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# Ashley Stucker, Soprano, in a Junior Recital with Cheryl Lemmons, Piano

Abilene Christian University

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THE ABILENE CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY  
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC  
PRESENTS

Ashley Stucker,  
soprano

in a

**Junior Recital**

with

Cheryl Lemmons, piano



April 21, 2015

7:30 pm

Recital Hall

## Program

Del Cabello Más Sutil

Fernando Obradors (1897-1945)

Saper Vorreste

Giuseppe Verdi (1813-1901)

from *Un Ballo in Maschera*

Un di Felice

from *La Traviata*

Enrique Barrera, Tenor

Psyché

Emile Paladilhe (1844-1926)

Chanson Triste

Henri Duparc (1848-1933)

Aurore

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1920)

### *Intermission*

Nacht und Träume

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Widmung

Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

Bei Männern, welche Liebe fühlen

W.A. Mozart (1756-1791)

from *Die Zauberflöte*

Emmanuel Tucker, Baritone

Italian Street Song

Victor Herbert (1859-1924)

from *Naughty Marietta*

Think of Me

Andrew Lloyd Webber (1948-)

from *The Phantom of the Opera*

You'll Never Walk Alone

Richard Rodgers (1902-1979)

from *Carousel*

Oscar Hammerstein II (1895-1960)

Ashley Stucker is a voice student of Mr. Samuel Cook

# Translations

## **Del Cabello Más Sutil**

Of the softest hair  
which you have in your braid,  
I would make a chain  
so that I may bring you to my side.  
A jug in your home,  
little one, I would like to be...  
so that I may kiss you  
each time you take a drink.

Translation by Alice Rogers-Mendoza

## **Saper Vorreste**

You would like to know  
what he's wearing,  
when it's the very thing  
that he wants concealed.  
Oscar knows,  
but he won't tell.  
Tra la la la la  
la la la la.

Full of love  
my heart throbs,  
but still discreet  
it keeps the secret.  
Neither rank nor beauty  
will seize it.  
Tra la la la la  
la la la la.

Translation by Rebecca Burstein

## **Un di Felice**

*Alfredo*

For more than a year.  
One happy day  
You flashed lightly into my life;  
And since then I lived  
In tremulous possession  
Of that unspoken love,  
The pulse of the whole world,  
Mysterious, unattainable,

The torment and delight of my heart.

*Violetta*

If that is true, then leave me.

Friendship is all I can offer you.

I don't know how to love,

I couldn't feel so great an emotion.

I'm being honest with you – sincere...

You should look for someone else,

Then you wouldn't find it hard

To forget me.

Translation by Dennis Albert

### **Psyché**

I am jealous, Psyche, of all nature!

The sun's rays kiss you too often,

Your hair suffers too much the wind's caresses.

As it flatters you, I mutter in protest!

The same air that you breathe

with so much pleasure passes over your mouth.

Your dress touches you too closely!

And whilst you sigh

I do not know what it is that startles me

Fear, amidst your sighs, those distracted sighs!

Translation by Douglas Watt-Carter

### **Chanson Triste**

In your heart moonlight lies dormant,

A gentle moonlight of summer;

And far from the troubles of life,

I will lose myself in your brightness.

I will forget past griefs,

My love, when you rock

My unhappy heart and my thoughts

In the loving tranquility of your arms.

You will lay my anxious head,

Oh! - some evenings - upon your lap,

And you will utter to it a ballad

That will seem to speak of us;

And from your eyes so full of sadness,

From your eyes I will then drink

So many kisses and so much tenderness

That perhaps at last I will be healed.

Translation by Emily Ezust

### **Aurore**

The stars fly away from the gardens of night  
like golden bees attracted by invisible honey;  
and dawn in the distance, stretching her clear canvas,  
weaves with silver threads the blue cloak of the sky.

My desires fly off at morning's approach  
out of the dream-drunk garden of my heart  
like a wafting swarm summoned to the red-tinged horizon  
by a chant that is plaintive, eternal and far.

They fly to your feet, stars expelled from on high,  
exiled from the golden sky in which your beauty blossoms;  
and, seeking uncharted roads to travel to where you are,  
they mingle their dying light with the awakening day.

Translation by Peter Low

### **Nacht und Träume**

Holy night, you sink down;  
Dreams, too, drift down  
Like your moonlight through space,  
Through the quiet hearts of men;  
They listen with delight  
Calling out when day awakens:  
Return, holy night!  
Fair dreams, return!

Translation by David Gordon

### **Widmung**

You my soul, you my heart,  
you my bliss, o you my pain,  
you the world in which I live;  
you my heaven, in which I float,  
o you my grave, into which  
I eternally cast my grief.  
You are rest, you are peace,  
you are bestowed upon me from heaven.  
That you love me makes me worthy of you;  
your gaze transfigures me;  
you raise me lovingly above myself,  
my good spirit, my better self!

Translation by Emily Ezust

**Bei Männern welche, Liebe fühlen**

*Pamina*

In men, who feel love  
A good heart is not lacking.

*Papageno*

To sympathize with the sweet instincts  
Is then the wives first duty.

*Both*

We want to be happy with love  
We live through love alone,  
We live through love alone,

*Pamina*

Love sweetens every torment  
Every creature offers itself to her.

*Papageno*

It seasons our daily lives,  
It beckons us in the circle of nature.

*Both*

Its higher purpose clearly indicates,  
Nothing is more noble than wife and man,  
Man and wife, and wife and man,  
Man and wife, and wife and man,  
Reach to the height of Godliness.  
Man and wife, and wife and man,  
Reach to the height of Godliness.  
To Godliness, to Godliness.

Translation by Lea Frey



# Special Thanks

Mom and Dad,

I cannot tell you enough how thankful I am to have you as such wonderful, loving, and supportive parents. You have raised me up to become the woman that I am today. No matter what I wanted to be growing up, you supported me whole-heartedly. Not only have you taught me to follow my dreams, but most importantly to follow after God's will for my life. Thank you for teaching me the value of my relationship with God and what it means to truly live a life that is holy and acceptable unto Him. I know how much you love me, because you taught the most important and most valuable thing in life, to live for God. I love you both so much!

Mr. Cook,

Thank you for always being patient with me. I know I'm stubborn and hard-headed sometimes, but I truly appreciate your willingness to keep working with me no matter how many times I respond in my lessons with, "*umm...I'm not sure.*" What I've enjoyed most is our talks about God. Somedays, it's the very medicine I need to help me get through the day. You have been a blessing to me these past three years and I am very glad that God placed you in my life for this purpose. I'm excited to see what all God has in store for next year!

Cheryl,

You are such a blessing to me! Your words of encouragement are always perfect timing when I really need it the most. You are an incredible woman and I can't even begin to tell you how much I appreciate you! Thank you for being who you are! Please don't ever change!

God,

There are too many things I would like to say, but could never find the right words. I do not deserve all the things you have done for me. I am so humbled to call you my Father. I know that without you, my purpose would not exist. I am who I am today because of your mercy. And it's because of your mercy, that I have found a reason to sing. You once told me that my voice was not meant for man, but rather it was to glorify your Name. So here I am Lord. What talents you have given to me, tonight I give them back to you! This is really your voice, not mine. Because without you, I'm just another singer. But with you, I am an instrument of your peace. I love you God with all of my heart and I thank you for the opportunity to bless others with the voice you have given me!

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements  
for the Bachelor of Music in Vocal Performance degree.

